#### WHEN MARY THINKS.

When Mary does her thinking Tis twilight, and the sun is tucked to bed 'neath curtains red, And stars peep, one by one, rom ar-off, pearly spaces, with glad lights on their faces, smiling, and some winking, While Mary does her thinking.

The day, with song and laughter, With happy work and play, Glides swiftly by on wings that fly-The great, glad, golden day; And light as any bubble, With not a grief or trouble The hours to vex and vary, So light seems little Mary,

But when the sunset splendor Floods all the glowing west And sinks and fades to opal shades. A twilight dream of rest. Then to a slower motion Moves Mary-some sweet potion Has set her brown eyes blinking, And Mary does her thinking.

Far thoughts, mysterious, tender, Great thoughts, majestic, wise, These come and go with abb and flow In little Mary's eyes. As close she sits by mother— By her and by no other— Sweet influences drinking The while she does her thinking.

If I could spend a twilight
Beneath wee Mary's curis,
And closely heed and clearly read
The thoughts of little girls— The gladness and the beauty. The sweetness and the duty, The chime, and rhyme, and reason-Oh, what a happy season.

But only just my fingers Can creep beneath her hair— A mass of golden wealin untold— And sweetly nestle there The clinging ringlets under; And so I sit and wonder, While stars are smiling, winking. And Mary does her thinking. Whipple Benham, in Youth's Com-



By Will M. Harben. [Copyright, 1900, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.]

## CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

The product of her meditation was worthy of her ingenuity. She laid aside the newspapers, of which she had only read a few big headlines, and sat down at a table where there was a pen, paper and ink, and began to write as follows:

"Whereas, I, Jeanne Goddard, wife of Major Rowland Goddard, of Lyndhurst-on-the-Hudson, New York, do hereby acknowledge that I owe my companion, Lucy Nolan, for past services, the sum of one thousand dollars, which debt I do secure by a mortgage on all my personal effects, such as my jewelry, trunks and all their various contents, such as wearing apparel, etc. In case of my death while we are abroad I hereby authorize her, the said Lucy Nolan, to retain the forementioned property till my husband, the said Major Goddard, has satisfied Ler claim in full. To this I herewith set my hand and seal.

"Jeanne Goddard." "What does all this mean?" questioned Mrs. Nolan, when she had read it twice, each time with contracted brows and a doubtful shake of the head.

"You must go and inquire the advance, give him this paper and tell box on Sixth avenue. He was almost Liverpool. Pay him his fee in adhim that you want him to get my luggage turned over to you. You must explain that I have always been-that I always was a hard individual to get money out of, and that as I already owed you a thousand dollars you refused to go abroad with me, without some sort of security. Tell him that you intend to take the things right back to America, believing that Major Goddard will settle your claims as soon as you do. Are you willing to do this?"

"Oh, I con't mind at all," said Mrs. Nolan, smiling. "I have just begun to get my hand in and rather like the excitement. The English are so polite. I think I can .tell a tale straight enough."

The two plotters did not meet till the following afternoon. About four o'clock Mrs. Nolan entered, her face radiant with good news.

"I had very little trouble," she announced. "I secured the services of the best barrister in Liverpool. He charged \$50; but he said he would stand as my security in case of any legal complication. I tell you I felt good when I saw the trunks unloaded at my hotel."

"Then we shall go on to London to-night," exclaimed Mrs. Goddard. "The train leaves at eight o'clock. Meet me at the station. When we get to London we shall rent a furnished villa in the suburbs somewhere and be dead to the world for awhile at horizon. least. We'll have a lot of fun, Lucy."

## CHAPTER XII.

detained in her room.

juncture James came in bearing a vacity and endearing expressions. telegram on a tray. He handed it to the major, who opened it slowly.

mured. "Mrs. Goddard has arrived safe,"

day, you know.' swered Goddard, whose eye was well fingers unlocked his box.

schooled in such matters; "it is from the city."

"Surely, she could not-" he began, and there paused.

thoughts on falling stocks, bank fail- ter from Jeanne urging him not to gravely looking into her eyes. ures and possible financial crashes. delay any longer in the matter of The young man engaged in specula- making Blanche his wife, owing to he said. tion now and then.

pale and tripped on a rug as he very much, considering her solicitude to rising emotion. walked towards the door. Blanche in his behalf. He knew the girl was looked over Talley's shoulder. The thinking of him, for every time he en- he said. "But I want to begin. message was from the agents of the tered his room at Lyndhurst he saw Blanche, would you like to have me Cleopatra's company on Broadway, evidence of her thoughtfulness in stay more at home than I have sinceand ran as follows:

"We regret to inform you that your by her own hands. wife, in a temporary fit of insanity,

tle reception-room adjacent, she found the pressure of blood, sickened him. her guardian standing at a window. She laid her hand on his arm.

over hers, pressed it a little, and said: me alone now, please." And as she moved away she saw

him sink into a big armchair and

cover his face with his hands.

had been true. "Did you ever imagine that Mrs. Goddard was not quite right mental- a small parcel and placed it on a ly?" asked Talley when he was able table. to catch Blanche alone that after-

"Yes," she answered. "I suspected -or rather she confessed to a ten- Briscoe, sir." dency in that direction the night before she sailed. She said she hoped the voyage would cure her."

"Ah, that sort of thing never entered my head," said the private secretary. "I thought she had the clearest head of any woman alive, but bright people do lose their balance."

They saw little of the major that He remained in his room. he asked, his mind full of the grew-Friends called to offer condolences and letters and telegrams of sympathy piled up on his desk in his any communication. The next day softly. "I wish I could be brave and he went to the city, and there in a speak out my mind to you, as I have small hotel where he was unknown to imagined myself doing a good many any of the inmates he took up his times."

of sound mind can become. His exist- touching my ward's welfare I should ence became a routine of mental tor- want very much to hear it." ture. He spent each day in walking "Then it is not a physical disease nual"lion sermon" which was preached disease, will be investigated. The through streets where he was not that is wrong with my dear friend so known. At night he would lie awake much as it is-something else." till his physical nature would refuse longer to bear the burden his wife tified. had put upon him, and then his strong sleep.

He realized fully what she was expecting of him, and he hardly knew if slightly embarrassed. he would be equal to carrying out her plans. At the expiration of the first parcel in her lap. dress of the most reliable lawyer in week after the reception of the news a letter arrived in his private letter would never forgive," she went on, exhausted. Night was falling and the each tribe are to be measured and



"DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME, GUARD-

afraid to open it. It seemed like a communication from the dead-or worse, a command from hell. And when he had finally devoured it, and arrived. Don't you see she can't out found that Jeanne and Mrs. Nolan were comfortably domiciled in a little furnished villa near Kensington do so, but seeing the man one loves Gardens and really enjoying life in perfect security from detection-even any organization as sensitive and delthen, I say, he had no more hopeful icate as Blanche's. If she could only

was the sin of it all that ground his finer nature down into despair, not suffer so, but you are always and he was wise enough to know it. away." It was about 12 o'clock on the tenth However, there was even in Jeanne's day after the sailing of the Cicopatra. letter much of the potent charm which Maj. Goddard, Mr. Talley and Blanche had been since his marriage his diwere in the dining-room about to sit recting influence, and he read and redown to luncheon, Miss Dean having read the graphic account of her adsent down word that she would be ventures till the awful picture was to the dread malady which was laying stamped on his brain. She wrote siege to the life of his ward, but, re The door bell had rung, but none of often, and her epistles were always the trio had heard it. Just at this replete with good humor, her old vi-

In that way a month passed. He that point. scarcely spent an hour out of each "I wonder what this is?" he mur- day at Lyndhurst. Often he went out on an afternoon train and took the next back to New York. The man said Miss Dean, impulsively. suggested Talley, "this is the tenth | who had charge of the private letter boxes stared at him curiously every "No, it is not a cablegram." and time he came in and with quivering longer to try to stem the tide which

The major began to disregard his whither. He walked the floor till dress; often his neckties were not Blanche came. Her sweet young face The others watched his lace as he carefully fied, nor his boots polished, unfolded the sheet of paper. They nor his silk hat ironed. He no longer saw him start, and his eyes open wide. frequented the armory of his old pation.

the great likelihood of the girl's dy-The major gave him the telegram ing suddenly, that he bethought himand turned away. He was deathly self that he had neglected his ward coughed to disclaim that it was due fresh flowers cut in the conservatory since Jeanne went away."

during a severe storm two days before Lyndhurst, he went into the library. how I have worried. You know I could the Cleopatra arrived at Liverpool, His father, who had been in his lifethrew herself overboard and was not time a distinguished surgeon, had left rescued. Our information comes di- a good collection of valuable medical rect from the captain of the Cleo- works. It was Jeanne's allusion to his heart as he hesitated. It may have patra, who adds that full particulars Blanche's critical condition that been the hand of his conscience—the are being sent to the New York pa- caused him to look up a description revolting of his better nature. Then of her malady. "Aortic aneurism," "Isn't it awful--poor old man!" said he murmured, as he ran through the Talley, looking at Blanche, but she index of a big book. But the finding brain. He felt that he was groping seemed to have lost the power of of the article on the subject, and the towards the accomplishment of an unspeech. She turned white to the colored illustrations of the delicate pardonable deed. roots of her hair. Going into the lit- organs on the point of bursting from

"It is indeed fatal," he said. "She can't possibly live long, and if I only "Oh, I am so-sorry!" she said, ten- knew that she would be happier as my wife for the remainder of her life But he only laid an unsteady hand Jeanne might have her wish. It would make Jeanne happier, too, and "Thank you, dear little girl; leave perhaps she does deserve better luck than to be the wife of a poor man."

Had he been as suspicious and as observant as many detectives he might | certainly praying for." have noticed that the words "aortic That afternoon the papers came aneurism" had been pressed into the bearing a long account of the tragedy. surface of the paper across the text, The major was in his room and sent as if some one had written them with one of the maids down for them, so a pencil on a plece of paper resting no one saw his face while he was on the page. The formation of the ple would say about our haste in such reading the details, which shocked letters resembled the handwriting of a matter?" him as if every word of the account his wife, but he noticed none of these points, and closed the book.

Just then the footman brought in

"What is that, James?" asked the major. "A package of medicines for Miss

Goddard went to the table and took

the parcel in his hands. Just then Miss Dean entered the room. "I have been looking for it," she said, indicating the parcel. "Blanche's

medicines gave out last night, and I promised to send them up as soon as they came." "Is Blanche so very bad off, then?"

some article he had just read. Miss Dean looked at him steadily. "I think she needs great care and study, but he saw no one nor opened attention, Maj. Goddard," she said,

"Well, I am sure you may," he re-He was as nearly insane as a man turned. "In fact, if it is anything

"She never will get well or be her upon a time Sir John Gayer was lord some of the towns are affected. frame sank under the blessing of old self till-pardon me-till you cease mayor of London. When he had comto treat her as you do."

"but you are not blind, Maj. Goddard. | caravan was making a forced march to You must have known that Blanche's try to reach a safe camping ground be- is Frof. Starr's twelfth trip to Mexwhole life was wrapped up in you be- fore darkness had entirely covered the fore she left school.

lar figure in the carpet with unnatu- a lion. He was alone and out of reach ral steadiness, and he did not raise of human aid. But he was a religious his eyes.

"Do you think so, Miss Dean?" of one woman's rights. "She and I ror, and when finally he looked up the sir, when I heard you had married a time, after many adventures, arrived -the woman you did marry, after back in London. having led such a confiding young creature as Blanche to believe you cape from the lion he established a were in love with her and spoiled the fund, the income of which was to be life intrusted to you. You did this, expended in buying gifts for the poor.

Goddard stanged. He had never imcould come to him from such source. He found himself unable to formulate a reply. Miss Dean, now hot and flushed, continued:

"You might at least treat the poor child decently. She will never get well as long as she frets about you as she is doing. She has hardly slept an hour any night since your sad news A DOMESTIC DISAGREEMENT. heart? If you were happy she might in constant misery is enough to kill see you once a day and feel that you look upon her as a friend she would

"I thank you for-for speaking so plainly and showing me my duty," stammered Goddard. "I have been

very selfish." He was about to make a reference membering his promise to Jeanne not to speak of it, and fearing Miss Dean's indiscretion, he held his tongue on

"Could I see her now, do you think?" he added, contritely. "Yes; let me send her down to you,"

"I shall wait here," he said. And as Miss Dean left the room he decided no seemed bearing him, he knew not showed the ravages of a tortured spirit, but it now shone with a light of antici-

regiment, nor his club. He had no As she spoke, she held out her hands. Life.

"May I see it?" asked Talley, his It was after he had received a let- He took them and stood for a moment HUGE WHITEFISH HATCHERY. "You have been unhappy, Blanche?"

"How could I be otherwise, and vou-" her voice failed her and she

"I know I have not done my duty,"

"Oh, I wish you would!" she an-On this day, when he arrived at swered, quickly. "You can't imagine not tell what might have happened to you.'

> "Blanche." He felt something grasp something like the worst form of his recent despair seemed to settle on his

"Blanche, if I were to ask you to be my wife, would you consent-could you, knowing how I feel about thethe other?"

He felt her soft warm hands grasp his tightly. For a moment she stood with eyes downcast, then she looked up and said frankly:

"If you wished it I should be so glad, for something tells me I could then help you, and to do that is what I am

"Would you consent to an early mar-"I should want to do as you liked

about it." "Would you not care for what peo-

"I should not care at all." She was breathing rapidly. "I should feel that

I was acting right." He hesitated a moment; then he said:

"Will you marry me to-morrow? Rev. Mr. Strothers lives about a mile from here, along the river. Talley can first see him and make the arrangements. Will you drive there in the morning and become my wife?"

"If it is your wish, yes." He drew her head towards him and for a moment it rested on his shoulder. For an instant a memory of his courtship of her during her school days flashed into his mind and he experienced one of the old thrills which had made him feel so much like a boy again. Then he put her from him.

"Be ready, then, by 11 o'clock," he "I shall speak to Talley at

[To Be Continued.]

AN ANSWER TO PRAYER.

Story of the Crigin of a Sermon Preached Annually at a London Church.

This year, for some reason, the anin St. Catherine Cree's church in London attracted unusual attention. This nent red, white or purple spots. "Go on, please," said Goddard, mys- sermon has been preached annually for Pinto is but slightly contagious and is 252 years. Its history is this: Once not painful. Nearly 90 per cent. of pleted his term he set out on his trav-"I don't follow you," said the major, els. which, for that day, were most ex- ter-worker and a guide. Much of the tensive. While traveling with a Kurd-Miss Dean sat down, holding the ish caravan in a desolate place in Asia Sir John was unable to keep up with "I am saying something Blanche the procession, his horse being nearly hundred and twenty-five women o desert. Sir John, doing his best to complete his studies of the south The major was looking at a particu- catch up, suddenly was confronted by Mexican Indian. man, and, dropping from his horse, he fell upon his knees and prayed. He hid "I know it," declared the champion his eyes as he supplicated in his terwere intimate in school. She knew horse and lion had disappeared. Sir my heart-I knew hers. I hated you, John rejoined the caravan and in due

As a mark of thankfulness for his esand directed that once a year, on the anniversary of his deliverance from the agined such strong condemnation beast of the desert, a sermon should be preached in St. Catherine Crea's, the text of which should be his miraculous escape and the lesson the efficacy of prayer. The fund and the sermon exist to this day, and keep green the memeory of the pious Sir John Gayer. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of.'

out the fires you kindled in her It Was the Thirteenth One and When It Was Over Everything

Was Lovely.

The had been married three months and were having their thireenth quarrel-always an unlucky number, says the Detroit Free Press. "You only married me for my monev." he said.

"I lidn't do anything of the kind," she retorted. "Well, you didn't marry me because rou loved me."

"I know I didn't." "In Heaven's name what did you marry me for, then?" "Just to make that hateful Susan

Miller you wer engaged to cry her eyes out because she had to give you up.' "Great Caesar, woman," he shrieked, 'what have you done? Didn't you know I married you just because she threw me over?"

By the time dinner was ready their loving young hearts were once more so full of sunshine that awnings were absolutely necessary.

Just Like Other Lines. First Burglar-Did you make a bi haul last night?

Second Burglar-Didn't get a thing; somet ody had been there before me. First Burglar-That's it; competition is killing our business .- Brooklyn CORN-No. 2 mixed ..

Fisheries on Detroit River and Put-In-Bay to Provide Immense Stock in the Spring.

During the whitefish spawning seasonjust closed the fisheries on the Detroit river caught about 20,000 whitefish, which yielded over 200,000,000 eggs. these eggs have been placed in the hatcheries in Detroit and at Put-in-Bay isands, where, by the Case jar system, they will yield about 85 per cent. in the spring.

In the nets with the whitefish a large variety of the fish of the great lakes has been caught. Many of these have been penned in the river at Belle Isle, in the Detroit river, for the purpose of sending them in February to the aquarium exhibit of the first annual exposition of the International Forest, Fish and Game association, to be held in Chicago, February 9 to 24.

The following are the varieties which will be sent to the exhibit: German cod, lawyers, moone-eyes, perch,, walleyed pike, saugers, mullet, suckers or red sides, rock bass, blue pike, grass pike, sturgeon, whitefish, gar pike, muskalonge, sheepshead and dogfish. They will be kept in the pens at Belle Isle until February and then shipped in tanks to Chicago.

Nine land-locked salmon have been received from Lake St. John and added to the collection. These fish have al ready had quite f. trip in tanks, as Lake St. John is about 200 miles north of Quebec, in Canada, but seem tol beino worse for the trip.

The land-locked salmon no doubt came originally from the Atlantic ocean, as they are only found in the fresh waters of Canada and northern Maine, and they still bear some of the characteristics of the salt water

STARR TO STUDY INDIANS.

Chicago Anthropologist Has Left to Investigate Mexican Tribe.

Prof. Frederick Starr, of the University of Chicago, has left for a six months' trip among some of the wild and unknown tribes of Mexico. The Lacandones, one of the tribes he expects to visit, are one of the least known peoples in the western hemisphere. They lead wandering lives and use crude stone implements and are as timid as rabbits, leaving their homes at the approach of strangers. A village is to be studied where in 1869 all the whites and half-breeds were killed and old pagan religion reestablished. The people crucified a boy in order that they might have an Indian Christ. A priestess led the outbreak.

While in the state of Chiapas pinto. a peculiar and little understood skin skin becomes covered with perma-

Prof. Starr will have the aid of three assistants, a photographer, plastraveling will be through dense tropical forests and 800 miles of horseback riding will be necessary. One five plaster busts made. The present ico and the last, as he expects to

His Welcome.

Whenever the emperor of China makes up his mind to return to Peking the powers will see to it that a fire is built in his room and the furniture dusted, says the Omaha Bee, if he only notify them of his coming.

### THE MARKETS.

		ı
Cincinnati, J	an. 9.	ľ
CATTLE—Common \$2 75	@ 3 75	ŀ
Extra butchers 4 50	@ 4 80	ı
CALVES—Extra 6 75	@ 7 00	ı
HOGS-Choice packers 5 25	@ 5 30	ı
Mixed packers 5 00	@ 5 25	L
SHEEP—Extra 4 10	@ 4 25	ı
LAMBS—Extra 5 85	@ 6 00	1
FLOUR-Spring pat 3 95	@ 4 35	ı
WHEAT-No. 2 red	@ 81	ı
CORN-No. 2 mixed	@ 40	ı
DATS-No. 2 mixed	@ 261/2	ı
RYE-No. 2	@ 55	ı
HAY—Best timothy	@14 50	ŀ
PORK-Family	@15 25	ı
LARD—Steam	@ 7 221/2	L
BUTTER-Ch. dairy	@ 14	ı
Choice creamery	@ 26	ŀ
APPLES-Ch. to fancy 3 00	@ 3 25	Г
POTATOES—Per brl 1 65	@ 1 75	
TOBACCO—New10 00	@11 25	

Old ......12 00 @14 75 Chicago. FLOUR-Win. patent. 3 70 WHEAT-No. 2 red... 76 @ No. 3 spring..... 67 CORN--No. 2 ...... @ OATS-No. 2 ...... 531/2@ 54 RYE ..... PORK-Mess ......14 75 @15 00 LARD—Steam ..... 7 25 @ 7 371/2 New York.

FLOUR-Win. patent. 3 70 @ 3 95 WHEAT-No. 2 red... @ 821/8 CORN-No. 2 mixed .. @ 461/2 OATS-No. 2 mixed.. 30 RYE ..... PORK-Family .....14 50 @15 50 LARD—Steam ...... @ 7 70 Baltimore.

WHEAT-No. 2 red... 761/4@ Southern ..... 70 @ CORN-No. 2 mixed. . 423/8@ OATS-No. 2 mixed.. 281/2@ CATTLE-Butchers .. 4 75 @ 5 00 HOGS-Western .... 5 50 @ 5 60 Louisville. FLOUR-Win. patent. 4 25 @ 4 70

@@ WHEAT-No. 2 red... CORN-Mixed ..... 391/2 OATS-Mixed ..... PORK-Mess ..... @12 00 LARD-Steam ...... @ 6 75 Indianapolis.

24

WHEAT-No. 2 red...

OATS-No. 2. mixed...

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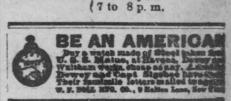
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EAST BOUND.				
	No. 1. Pass.	No. 8.	No 5. Mixed	
Lve Frankfort a	7 Uuam	3 40pm	1 00pm	
Lye Elkhorn			1 20pm	
Lve Switzer	7 188 m	4 00pm	1 85pn	
Lve Stamping Gr'nd	7 28am	4 10pm	1 85pm	
Lve Duvalls	7 34am	4 16pm		
Lve Johnson		4 22pm		
Lve Georgetown	7 45am	42 pm	2 80pm	
Lve CS R'y Depot b	7 50am		3 00 pm	
Lve Newtown	8 17am	4 48pm		
Lve Centreville	8 25am	4 56pm		
Lve Elizabeth	3 30am	5 00 pm		
Arr Paris c	8 40am			

WEST BOUND.				
No. 2 Pass.				
9 80am 9 40am 9 45am 9 53am 10 28am 10 32am 10 32am 10 43am 10 43am	5 40pm 5 50pm 5 55pm 6 03pm 6 17pm 6 20pm 6 28pm 6 32pm 6 32pm 6 39pm 6 49pm	7 50am 7 51am 8 22am 8 40am		
	No. 2 Pass. 9 30am 9 40am 9 45am 10 28am 10 32am 10 43am 10 50cm 11 00am 11 07am	Pass.  9 80am 5 40pm 9 40am 5 50pm 9 45am 5 55pm 9 53am 6 30pm 10 23am 6 20pm 10 32am 6 20pm 10 32am 6 32pm 10 43am 6 32pm 10 43am 6 32pm 10 40am 6 49pm 11 00am 6 49pm		

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L. & N. R. R.

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From Richmond-5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m. From Maysville-7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS : To Cincinnati-5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m. To Lexington-7:47 a. m.; 11:05 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.

10:16 p. m. To Maysville—7:50 a. m.: 6:35 p. m. F. B. CARR. Agen.

To Ricamond-11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.;

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